

# Our Great High Priest Is Sitting

MEIRIONYDD

1. Our great High Priest is sit - ting at God's right hand a - bove,  
2. Through man - i - fold temp - ta - tion, my soul holds on its course;  
3. 'Twas God's most gra - cious fa - vor that gave His Son to die,

for us His hands up - lift - ing in sym - pa - thy and love;  
Christ's might-y in - ter - ces - sion a - lone is my re - source;  
to live our In - ter - ces - sor, to plead for us on high.

whilst here be - low, in weak - ness, we on - ward speed our way,  
my gra - cious High Priest's plead - ings, who on the cross did bleed,  
O Je - sus, bless - ed Sav - ior, who soon for us will come,

in sor - row oft and sick - ness, we sigh, and groan, and pray.  
bring down God's grace and bless - ings and help in hour of need.  
re - demp - tion's work com - plet - ed, our bat - tle fought, and won.

WORDS: A. P. Cecil, 1841-1889

MUSIC: William Lloyd, 1840

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